

## Golem's Progeny

### The arrival

(This is a formatting issue: the paragraphs needed to be indented to .5. Check this globally.) The planet was in its early turbulent youthful phase. The surface was in liquid form, a lake of red-hot lava interrupted only by volcanic cones ceaselessly emitting substances. (Very well written.) New megatons of lava and mephitic vapours were constantly erupting, raising the primeval cauldron which was bound to become atmosphere billions of years later. To make things worse, rain was falling on the scorching surface, sizzling then turning into steam just milliseconds after touching the ground. This sizzling rain melted, (Here, I question the use of the comma after 'melted'. Do you mean to pause here for a reason?) in its endless cycle, the hellish steam filling and being main elements of air: nitrogen oxide, carbon oxide, cyanides, cyanates, (In the past, commas were correct to use before the word 'and'. That is no longer the case, but of course there are exceptions to that rule.) and sulphur compounds.

A much more lethal pollutant than those invented by the proudest (actually, yet to come) sons of Earth. (The first sentence of this paragraph is really not a sentence. Many times, experience authors tend to write short, quick sentences that are not really complete, but here you are beginning a paragraph with an incomplete sentence that does not tell the reader anything. I would edit this.) The scorching cover was chiefly meant to cool down, (Do you mean to pause here? Check comma usage.) little by little, (Again, check usage of your comma here. Read the entire sentence aloud with the commas, then without the commas. It's easier to determine this way if you really want the commas there.) by transferring the heat into outer space. If an observer were to look from outer space, the Earth would have looked like a crimson globe, a huge burning ember, or an infrared dazzling lighthouse. The colour of a romantic

sunset, according to a young woman. (Please see my comment at the beginning of this paragraph. You have an incomplete sentence again. This is a tricky thing to do and is honestly best left to professionals. Of course, it is your call and that is just my suggestion.) But romanticism was entirely out of place... (When using three dots, you do not have a space before or after.) and a long way off, yet to come. And, seven hundred thousand years later, the rain, still scorching, could keep its liquid state for the first time, running into hollows and on the roughness of the brand-new soil. Pools full of cooling slimy stinking liquid (The adjectives here should be separate by commas before the noun it is describing.) were formed, which were the origins of rivers and lakes, seas and oceans, were (I believe you need to delete the comma after 'oceans' and insert the word 'and' before 'were'. Please read the sentence aloud and decide.) creating an environment, still frightening, but in favour of life. The surface would have been constantly and interminably sterilised by non-filtrated solar radiations, loaded with gamma and X rays, (Please check the usage of your comma after x-rays. Do you mean to pause here? Also, I do believe it is 'x-rays' instead of X rays.) and particles of solar wind, but the new-born water surfaces began to filtrate that awkward affluence.

On an undefined day, a meteorite fell inside one of these surfaces, which weren't seas yet but weren't dry and arid expanses anymore. As the meteorite fell, it spread around itself its own vital substance.

The micro-organism perceived a hostile environment around itself, (You just used 'around itself' right above. I suggest you change one of them as it is repetitive.) but this hostility was nothing compared to the one in outer space where it was formed and had (Typically, you do not use 'had' before a past tense word as 'lived' is already past tense.) lived its previous life. The radiations here were somewhat filtrated and allowed it (What exactly is 'it'? This needs to be clarified.) an incredible deal of luxury. For the first time in its life, the micro-organism wasn't obliged to hide under a heavy blanket of dead tissue. A few timid attempts

convinced it to dare to (I don't believe you need this second 'to' here. Please read it aloud to determine. ) come out. Besides, all the elements needed for its development were available! (This is of course a personal preference, but exclamation points are rarely used unless it is in dialogue.) Sulphur, carbon, oxygen, nitrogen, hydrogen, heavy metals, everything it could ever desire. So it started to absorb these elements in order to build other parts of its own structure. It started growing, unhindered by infernal conditions. If the micro-organism had any emotions, it would have been in its highest spirits and would have felt an almost erotic pleasure, like a drunken human being drunk (You just used 'drunken' prior to 'drunk'. Repetitive. Consider changing one of them.) with the best and most expensive of liqueurs. The remnants of the meteorite were its incubator in the beginning. After some time, the dimension of the micro-organism became enormous, (Consider the use of your comma after 'enormous'. Do you want to pause here?) and the biggest revolution in History (You would not capitalize history as it is not a proper name.) occurred: there were two cells instead of one. One of the two left the meteorite, (Consider the use of your comma after 'meteorite'. Do you want to pause here?) and the other stayed firmly clinched with pseudo pod-like claws. The subsequent reproductions led to two (Here you would need a comma after 'two' as it's an adjective of evolutionary lines. 'Different' is also an adjective, but you would not put a comma after the last describing word.) different evolutionary lines: the clones of the original micro-organism, which remained faithful to their structure....(No space before or after three dots. Also, do you really need the three dots? Is this for effect?) and the mutants.

The meteorite gradually turned into a genetic factory with a higher product differentiation at each step. Each cell division was one more chance to experiment. DNA was clay in the hands of the micro-organism, (Consider the use of your comma after 'micro-organism'. Do you want to pause here?) and a great number of creatures were modelled with it. New cellular structures were born; (Typically, semicolons tend to be overused. Many say yes, others say

no. Consider here your use of the semicolon and whether you really need to use it. If you choose to take out the semicolon, replace it with a period then the remainder of the sentence should be its own.) the cells themselves became more efficient. An evolutionary line went back to its own origins, infecting the micro-organism in the process, (Consider the use of your comma after 'process'. Do you want to pause here?) and generating an incredible symbiosis. Mitochondria were born and made cells' engines even more precise. The same revolution took place for the genetic material, which was until now illogically spread throughout the cytoplasm. The nucleus became a reality, a silent blackboard on which the DNA could clearly be written, concealed from the rest of the activities of the cell. The chromosomes were a solid reality now. Protozoa, bacteria, unicellular algae, (Consider the use of your comma after 'algae'. Do you want to pause here?) and every other kind of microscopic fauna, (Consider the use of your comma after 'fauna'. Do you want to pause here?) emerged from the wrinkled surface and started its own evolution. The road to multi-cellular animals and complex plants was now open, (Consider the use of your comma after 'open'. Do you want to pause here?) and got marked out with no hesitation. Oxygen became an important element of the atmosphere, (Consider the use of your comma after 'atmosphere'. Do you want to pause here?) and the new lifeforms (This is actually two words: life forms.) adapted themselves to their new environment. Evolution invented aerobic respiration. Some other important inventions took place, one after the other, up to the first specimens of the human race.

Yet one part of the original organism remained unchanged. And this part grew up. It grew to develop into a creature of a remarkable size, but kept its original features. It was a simple creature, yet capable of imitating other living forms, (Consider use of comma after 'forms'. I do not believe it is necessary unless you are intending to have your reader pause. In this situation, it makes the sentence choppy.) since it had actually generated them all. It acquired a variety of new skills. As it had to face the competition with other forms of life, it

managed to imitate their functions with its incredible structure. In some cases, it even improved them. After billions of years from its adventurous arrival on Earth on a cosmic hitchhiked meteorite ride, it found that it had a great deal of responsibility towards the Creation of Life on Earth. (Here, I question the initial capitalizing on 'creation of life on earth'. Is it a proper name you are creating?) It was an ironic situation. The descendants of its progeny were struggling for their role on Earth. It accepted the challenge with its usual energy and created some other creatures like itself, adaptable and primitive, which raised their pseudopodia to the sky, crying out their haughty challenge to Eternity. (Here, I question the initial capitalizing on 'eternity'. Is it a proper name you are creating?)

### **An unlucky deer**

Place: Bohemian Plain.

Time: Long after the arrival of the meteorite.

It was a summer morning, though the definition of 'summer' was to be coined millions (You are missing 'of' between 'millions' and 'years'.) years later. The sun was shining high in the sky, (Consider the use of the comma here. Do you mean to pause?) and was warming the lush forest. Age-old trees rose from the heap like arrogant sovereigns, absorbing the bright sunbeams with something that could as well have been called avidity... (No space before or after three dots. Also, do you really need the three dots? Is this for effect?) if there had been human beings capable to give it that name. But mankind was still far away. The planet would have to make millions of more revolutions around its Sun (Sun would not be initial-capped as it is not a proper name.) before giving birth to its proudest and most arrogant children. Every now and then, snow-white and limy structures sprouted from the ground, which always happened to be the remains of colossal creatures that belonged to a not too distant past. The age of the dinosaurs was over and their domination past. The reign of mammals had just begun.

The placenta was the throne that the new dominators of the planet sat upon. Even the climate was favourable. A few occasional clouds were playing under the thrust of a light breeze, (Consider the use of the comma here. Do you mean to pause?) and with their shadows broke (For ease of understanding and flow, I would insert a comma after 'broke'.) the grey monotony of the stony ground. Herbivorous animals were grazing quietly in the brushwood, rich of humus and tender bushes, during a weak and fragile truce with the carnivores. At dusk, the truce was to be broken once again, (Consider the use of the comma here. Do you mean to pause?) when the carnivores would go out hunting. But now this was a moment of peace.

A deer drew close to a river to drink. That river was to be called Moldava after a great number of revolutions of the planet; (This semicolon is incorrectly used. It should be a comma before 'but'.) but to the deer, it wasn't even a River (River would not be initial-capped. It is not a proper name.). It knew instinctively what a river was, but it wasn't really important. To the deer it was The Place Where You Drink, (It appears as if you are naming the place. If that is your purpose, then it is fine as long as you successively call it that when a deer drinks there. If not, consider changing to 'a place where you drink'.) that was it. It (I realize you are speaking of an animal, but they do have genders. Change it to he or she, depending upon the gender of course and do so globally.) had learnt this from its mother, from its own instinct, and its sense of smell which was good enough to know the smell of water. On hot days like this, water emitted a smell... (There is no space before or after three dots. Instead, you might consider omitting the ellipsis entirely and replace it with a period and begin a new sentence with 'Well, the better...'.) well, the better word may be 'stink'. It was as if the aquatic plants were simmering under the sun's vain and useless heat, as if they were at the mercy of the insects and arthropods that were swarming among their structures, ravenous. Water near the plants was stinking, swarming with bacteria.

But this time the stink was worse than usual. It wasn't the vegetable smell that the animals used as a lead to find the river. It was a different kind of stench, the kind that the deer, in its narrow cognitive processes, related to a dead animal abandoned under the sun. After all, it was a very familiar odour to him (To who? To the deer? If so, you are using gender here, but didn't above. It's best to stay consistent, although I do believe gender should be identified.). The sickly-sweet stench of rotten meat, of imminent decomposition, it was all very well known. However, there was something weird about it.

Whenever it (Gender check.) became aware of that peculiar smell, the deer was quite sure of a whole string of sensations that were supposed to follow - (Here you would actually use a hyphen instead of a dash.) the humming of flies and other necrophagous insects, the Death (Is 'Death' a proper name?) squadrons at work, (Check your use of the comma here.) and the cleaners busy with their macabre meal. One species, and another, and then another again, following a genetically programmed order.

The sound of the soft steps of the other cleaners, bigger and more lethal. (Here again you begin a paragraph with an incomplete sentence. Consider changing.) Cleaners with the red mist of the desire to kill in their eyes, and a disgusting stink of rage in their muscles. Wild and killing rage with a strong and peculiar odour. The creaks and neat tears of tusks and claws worrying dead preys and cleaning up their bones, ravenous bites and deadly kicks to be avoided at any rate.

Naturally, there should have been another animal, a dead one, in the middle of all this. The carcass of an unlucky animal, maybe too slow, (Much like the use of commas before the word 'and', they are rarely used before the word 'or'.) or too confident; (Your use of the semi-colon is incorrect. It should be a comma. Unless you are making an emphatic point, consider changing this to read: '...maybe too slow, too confident or not smart...') or not smart enough, whose destiny had ended up in a definitely cruel manner. But there wasn't anything like that.

The deer was astonished. Its (Gender.) instinct was strongly telling it to flee, far from the danger. But what danger? There wasn't anything abnormal. Even the stench had gone. The air was fragrant now, (Comma usage.) and the water calm and slightly rippling. Nothing could foresee the nature of the danger. The forest was extremely quiet. It seemed as if the insects too were holding their breaths, trying not to make any noise or be noticed.

But then it felt thirsty. That was the Place Where You Drink, (It does appear as if you did name the place then. Also check comma usage.) and the deer had no other reason to be in that place but to drink water. Fresh and delicious water it (Gender.) needed to restore its (Gender.) saline balance. And there wasn't any danger. He couldn't smell the characteristic odour of carnivores, the stink of the flesh they ate, the adrenaline of their thirst of blood, (Check comma usage here after 'blood'.) or the sickening acid of their sweat.

Unless..... (There are only three dots used for an ellipsis.)

The deer remembered its (Instead of continually asking you about the gender, I'll just suggest you check globally. Think about the next word—'mother's'—that you use. It is a gender. You made the deer's mother female, obviously.) mother's advice. She had (Again, check your use of 'had' here. I don't feel you need to use the word. Read it aloud with and without it and determine.) said that the river sometimes woke up, (Comma usage.) and it could wake up really hungry. And usually, (Comma usage.) when the river woke up, it had a really bad smell, and it didn't flow in its usual direction, nor in one direction. Furthermore, its mother had said that horns were of no use against the river (our deer was extremely proud of its harts-horns), (Because of your use of 'harts-horns', I take it then he is a male deer?) but the only thing to do at that time was to escape; to run, run, run with all its strength, wherever, but far from the river.

The deer couldn't trust its fellows, because its mother had (Again, check your use of 'had' here. I don't feel you need to use the word. Read it aloud with and without it and deter-

mine.) said that they might be scraps of the wicked river. It was still young, (Comma usage.) and it could not understand what she had (Again, check your use of 'had' here. I don't feel you need to use the word. Read it aloud with and without it and determine.) meant. To be very honest, it didn't understand even now. That was such a distant matter from his everyday experience that he could not even conceive it.

The deer bent its head on one side, trying to find out the source of the noise it had (Check your use of 'had' here.) just heard. The shadows of its horns were drawing changing doodles that scared the insects close to its legs. It seemed that the noise was coming from the Place Where You Drink, so it got closer to the dead calm water. Curiosity was greater than fear.... (Space issue.) for the moment. This was its mistake.

Suddenly the river overflowed and flung itself on the animal, which was swept away by a heavy and huge creature. The deer was hurled to the floor, confused and bewildered. A tentacle emerged from the creature. A tentacle whose tip was a long and crooked claw, sharp as a razor, acuminate and sparkling in its heinous skin. The sting of a scorpion, but a thousand times bigger than the model. It wasn't poisonous, it didn't need to be.

The claw whistled through the hot air. There was a sound of a rip, (Comma usage.) and the deer realised, amongst the red mist of pain, that it had been eviscerated. Its blood and its entrails were spread all over the riverbanks. Its legs got neatly cut by another ferocious tentacle that ate away the molecular structure with a powerful digestive enzyme. The pain shot again, this time with the highest of intensities. A twine of tentacles wrapped the upper part of the animal's body, bringing about a new and dreadful agony. Its horns were violently ripped. Its head was crushed, splinters of bones dripping with blood jutted out of its fur. That living creature was pressing harder and harder. The deer's thoughts, already muddled because of the grief and shock, ceased completely, lost along with its brain matter, dripping down its open

cranium. The creature was now ready to start its meal. It was quite a big animal; it could go. (I'm unsure what you mean here when you say 'it could go'. I would clarify this statement.)

In the pin-drop silence that had befallen the forest, the only sounds that could be heard were of the creature feeding itself. A disgusting series of sizzles and creaks, long lasting, while the forest, terrified, held its breath. The bones were smashed, reduced to chalky pulp, and then lost all their physical and mineral identity. The soft tissues had given in to the attack long before. The corpse of the deer, disintegrated in its biological and molecular elements, reduced to the same liquid substance as that of the digestive enzymes, was finally assimilated and absorbed by the creature. The last noise produced by the digestion of the deer was a gurgling, like a liquid being sucked through a straw by a spoilt and greedy child. (Great use of the analogy here. Well done.)

At last, the creature went back to its underwater haunt. It didn't walk, nor did it slither, nor did it fly, nor did it use any of the means of motion known by the animals in the forest. It flowed towards the river like an enormous drop of shining liquid mercury, (Commas normally are used between adjectives before a noun, except for the last one.) leaving behind just a streak of bare earth, (Check comma usage.) out of which even the grass had been pulled and the deer's blood sucked till (Here, I believe you are using 'till' as short for 'until'. If that is the case, it's actually spelled 'til, where the apostrophe is replacing the 'un' in 'until'.) the last drop.

Being filled up, the creature returned to its resting state. A human being, still a long way off, could have used the word "sleep" for such a state. In any case, the creature rested, like a small baby who had fallen asleep after having been fed its highly nutritious milk. (Here 'highly' is not an adjective of milk, but rather a combination word with 'nutritious'. Therefore, you should use a dash: 'highly-nutritious'.) Or rather, it had (Check your use of 'had' here.) returned to sleep.

Waiting.... (There are only three dots used for an ellipsis.)

**The hunter** ('Hunter' should be initial capped.)

Place: Moscow

Time: early 1930's.

The man was running. He was breathless. He was definitely in bad shape, but didn't dare stop. He couldn't see or hear him, but knew that (Check your use of 'that' here. Read it aloud with and then without. Is it necessary?) the murderer was following him, ready to kill him. He knew the person. They had been working together for a few months, (Check comma usage.) and had learnt (Try: '...and learnt he wasn't...'. 'Had' really isn't necessary here, nor is 'that'.) that he wasn't the kind of person one could underestimate. No hate, no mercy. The mission had to be completed at any cost. And naturally this was the reason he was now running.

His last mission included a double homicide, which wasn't unusual at all. Still, it was unfortunate. One of the appointed victims was an eleven-year-old boy. During his mission he had (Check your use of 'had'.) shot the boy's mother in her face, making half her head explode. The woman had (Check your use of 'had'.) secretly printed a subversive newspaper, (Check comma usage.) and because of this fact, she deserved to disappear. Her face had been the very first thing to disappear, turned into a pool of blood, pieces of bones and brain matter, which had (Check your use of 'had'.) stained her son's face and shirt. The boy stood open-mouthed, petrified and shocked. He had (Check your use of 'had'.) opened his eyes wide when the man had (Check your use of 'had'.) aimed his gun at his forehead. As the man was lifting the cock, (I believe you would not 'lift' the cock of a gun, but 'bring it back'.) the boy had begun (Consider 'began' instead of 'had begun' for better flow.) to cry, silently, stripping with tears the mask of blood printed on his face. His own son was eleven. A kid he adored and could get killed for. A kid, who cried from time to time, like any eleven-year-old boy.

For a dreadful moment the man saw his own son's face over his victim's. He was frozen stiff. At that moment, the boy's father prevailed over the killer. He had (Check your use of 'had'.) let the boy live, overtaken by idealism, making him an enemy of Rodina, chased by an old work-mate, by a friend.

And now, breathless and drenched in cold sweat, he was running as he had never run in his entire life. He turned his head for a second to see if he was still being chased, (Check comma usage.) and this was disastrous. He lost his balance, slipped on the fresh snow and fell. He stretched his hands forward instinctively, but they slipped too, making his face bang violently against the pavement. He felt his nose breaking, blood running into his throat, making it even more difficult for him to breathe. Arduously he stood up, feeling a real collection of pains and bruises all over his body. One knee was extremely painful, (Check comma usage.) and it couldn't hold his weight. The flight was over. Tears of frustration flowed from his eyes and froze on his cheeks.

“Are you all right, Dimitri?”

Dimitri started. That voice seemed to come out of nowhere, but he knew that he couldn't be so lucky. He turned and saw his old work-mate. He looked perfectly at ease. He wondered how he could have reached him without a drop of sweat, (Check comma usage.) or even without getting breathless. He wasn't wearing a cap in spite of the biting cold. He smiled at him amicably, asking the same question, “Are you sure you feel all right?” (Narrative and dialogue are segregated into two separate paragraphs, unless the speaker is the same person or you are saying, 'he said.' Move this line of dialogue down to its own paragraph.)

Dimitri stared at him, tired and desperate. (Separate dialogue from narrative.) He replied, “I must have dislocated my knee on ('On' should be changed to 'when'.) falling.”

His old colleague looked at him sympathetically and said, “I am sorry, Dimitri.”

They remained silent for a few seconds, then the man asked, “Why, Dimitri? They were just targets, nothing else.”

Dimitri looked at him surprisingly and answered, “Targets? Targets?! (Exclamation points and question marks should not be used together. I understand you are having him ask a question here and exclaiming a statement at the same time, but use one or the other. If you want him yelling, you can say he's screaming his question or something of the sort.) An eleven-year-old-boy, the same age as my own son?”

He felt a hard lump in his throat and stopped to swallow. “And now I am a target myself, aren't I?” (It appears the paragraph above and this one have the same speaker. The paragraphs should be integrated.)

The man nodded sadly.

Dimitri was shattered. “Doesn't it make any difference (Here I would insert the word 'that' after 'difference' for flow.) I am your friend?”

“No, Dimitri, I'm sorry.”

Dimitri shut his eyes in preparation to his impending death. The man aimed the gun between his eyes, (Check comma usage.) and pressed ('Press' is usually best for pressing buttons. With a gun, you're 'pulling'. I suggest changing 'pressed' to 'pulled'.) the trigger. The bullet shot Dimitri at the base of his nose, entering the brain matter, shattering his skull, sending a cloud of splinters inside his brain. Dimitri died at once, crashing on the ground at his butcher's feet. (Wonderfully said. Instead of simply saying he fell at his killer's feet, you were more descriptive and less cliché. Well done.) The man stood still for a moment, then he whispered, “I am truly sorry, Dimitri.” (Separate dialogue from narrative.)

He put his gun under his coat and walked back to the headquarters.

*Narodnij Kommissariat Vnutrennich Del* - Public Commissariat for Home Affairs, forefather and forerunner of the *KGB*, *Komitet Gosudarstvennoi Bezopasnosti*, Security Committee of the State, established in 1954.

*NKVD* was the common name for its large number of agents. That was the abbreviation that caused panic among the people, one of the main factors of Stalin's power. The building that housed its headquarters seemed to have a repugnant aura of cruel wickedness. Whatever happened inside could only be guessed... (No extra space issue after ellipsis.) with dread.

A blond and pretty secretary welcomed the young agent. The woman smiled every time she saw him. She never asked him anything about his work, (Check usage of comma.) and the agent had the feeling she was disgusted. Today the woman smiled deviously again and said, "The boss wants to see you immediately." (Move your dialogue away from the narrative.)

The man was surprised, but nodded and headed at once for the boss's room.

Inside one of the many offices a conversation started - (Hyphen instead of a dash.) a conversation devoid of any fear or pain. A top executive spoke to the smart young agent, (This comma should be a period. Also, you need a comma after the adjective 'smart'.)

"I've got your report, *Tovarich*. Brilliant indeed, no doubt. You have carried out your duty in the best of ways. Congratulations. I can see with pleasure that the confidence I placed in you was well put."

Sandro,

First, thank you for your submission for publication. Critiques help not only the authors, but those who are reading them as well. It's beneficial to all involved and appreciated.

You have a strong sense of originality when you are describing something or someone. The main issues here are simple ones, those being comma and dash usages. Please do check this excerpt and any of your other work globally.

Another trap many fall into is the combination of narrative and dialogue. Typically, they are removed from one another. Exceptions to that rule (there are always exceptions, aren't there?) are when the speaker is the same person or you are indentifying a speaker, such as 'he said' when there are male and female present. Here is an example:

"Idiom means to dialect," the professor stopped and looked up from his notes to make sure his students were listening. "However, many uneducated people believe it to mean 'stupid'. It is *idiom*," he stressed this last letter, "not idiot."

You can see that the professor is speaking with narrative in between. Let's say he is challenged by a student with simply one word:

"Idiom means to dialect," the professor stopped and looked up from his notes to make sure his students were listening. "However, many uneducated people believe it to mean 'stupid'. It is *idiom*," he stressed this last letter, "not idiot."

"But..." the student tried to insert her thought.

"There is no but. It is fact and not arguable."

The student has his own paragraph and when the teacher begins speaking again, he too has his own paragraph. Again, there is another exception. If this teacher is giving a long lecture, but has different topics, you would break up the paragraphs. The only difference is you would not insert a closing quotation mark. Here's an example and I'll continue with where I left off above:

"Idiom means dialect. Another set of words that we all get into trouble with is then vs. than. I see however, that you all have mastered this and we need not discuss it.

"Let's now move on to the use of dialogue within a story."

I didn't bother finishing his talk about dialogue as I was simply using it as an example. You see the switch in subjects and the drop of his dialogue on the new subject is in a new paragraph. Too, you will see that the first paragraph does not have a closing quotation. There is no ".

Sandro, this excerpt is well written. Your descriptions are clear and effective and I do believe you have a good fiction story on your hands. I hope these tips are helpful to you and anyone who is reading this. While no one is perfect and therefore cannot catch everything, the basis of constructive criticism is to aid and is something valuable to us all.

Thank you, Sandro.